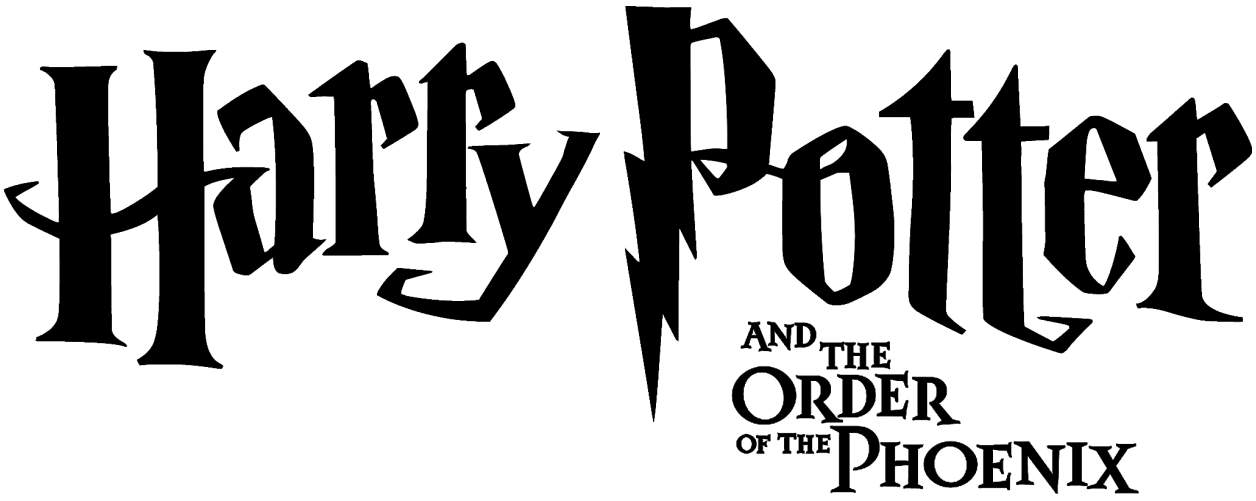

(Revised Screenplay)

June 11th, 2007

INT. UMBRIDGE'S OFFICE – NIGHT

The door creaks open. Harry steps inside.

Umbridge sits, smiling sweetly at her desk, hands folded.

UMBRIDGE

Ah, Potter. Sit down.

Harry doesn't move at first, then lowers himself into the chair, his jaw tight.

UMBRIDGE

You're going to be doing lines tonight.

You'll be using this quill.

She slides forward the blood-red quill, its tip glinting unnaturally.

UMBRIDGE

You will write: "I will not tell lies."

Over and over, until I say stop.

Harry stares at the quill. He doesn't touch it.

HARRY

No.

A long pause. Umbridge blinks, her smile faltering.

UMBRIDGE

…Excuse me?

HARRY

NO

I won’t.

i refuse to carve your LIES into me

Her face twitches—

rage bubbling under her saccharine mask.

The silence between them grows heavy.

UMBRIDGE

(softly, venom hidden under sugar)

Well, well. How brave we are.

But bravery and foolishness often… overlap.

She leans back,

folding her hands again,

almost too calm.

UMBRIDGE

You may go.

For tonight Potter

Harry narrows his eyes,

mistrust written on his face.

He rises and heads for the door.

UMBRIDGE

(calling after him)

don’t mistake mercy for freedom, Potter.

This lesson will find you.

One way… or another.

The door clicks shut.

Umbridge remains perfectly still,

her smile returning —

colder, sharper.

INT. HOGWARTS – DARK HALLWAY – NIGHT

Harry stumbles out of Umbridge’s office,

The corridors are vast, echoing, suffocating.

Shadows stretch along the stone walls like reaching fingers.

Every corner feels alive — whispering, watching.

Harry presses his back against the wall,

breath ragged.

HARRY

(whispering, trembling)

my lord… I can’t…

I can’t bear it.

He slides down to the cold floor,

burying his face in his hands.

His scar throbs — and with it,

sights of Voldemort: fire, serpents, death.

Harry shuts his eyes tighter,

clenching his teeth

but the images burn brighter.

HARRY

(weeping softly)

I’ve seen him. I’ve seen him.

i’ve seen the beast

Every time I close my eyes

he’s there.

The dementors

they won’t leave me.

I don’t even know how to breathe anymore.

The torchlight flickers.

In the shifting glow,

faint dark shapes crawl across the walls, leering.

Harry shudders, clutching his knees.

HARRY

and this ENTIRE SCHOOL

They all treat me like a piece on their board.

Dumbledore, Umbridge, the Ministry…

No one sees me

Nobody Cares

They only me as their “prophecy”

a pawn

He looks up into the darkness — into the unseen.

His eyes, wet and broken, searching the skies through the ceiling.

HARRY

(pleading)

Have mercy. Please… have mercy.

I don’t know what to do.

I don’t have the strength. i can’t do this

I can’t fight him.

I can’t fight them.

A silence fills the hallway.

The torches steady.

Harry’s breathing slows, though the tears still fall.

He doesn’t hear a reply,

but something presses on his heart —

a quiet knowing, almost like a hand on his shoulder.

Harry leans back, trembling, whispering once more — softer this time.

HARRY

(hoarse, almost childlike)

Don’t leave me.

Please… don’t leave me.

FADE OUT.

INT. GRYFFINDOR COMMON ROOM – NIGHT

The fire crackles.

Laughter and chatter float around.

Students sprawl on couches, playing wizard chess,

flipping through books, nibbling sweets.

Ron and Hermione slowly approach Harry from across the room,

whispering little jabs at each other.

RON

(grinning)

So, tell me, Hermione —

do you study your reflection as much as your books?

HERMIONE

(rolling her eyes, smirking)

If I did, at least I’d see more sense than what’s rattling around in your head.

They both laugh

Harry sits by the fire, next to Ginny.

Their eyes meet awkwardly.

He clears his throat.

HARRY

Er — guys… so um… I'd like to introduce you.

Ginny.

She's been a wonderful friend of mine while we've been—

RON

(interrupting, groaning)

Oh, bloody hell, Harry.

She's my sister for gosh's sake.

Get on with it.

Everyone chuckles.

Harry scratches his head, flustered.

HARRY

Right. Well…

I know we've been at Hogwarts for some time now, but…

I think it's time we clash heads.

They all grow quiet, leaning in.

HARRY

I’m scared.

What happened with me and Voldemort —

I don’t want to lose you lot.

The words hang heavy.

For a moment, no one knows what to say.

Then Ginny leans forward, voice steady.

GINNY

You’re right, Harry.

idk guys but i’m starting to think

it’s not just Voldemort in this school

This school’s… off. The teachers, the rules

even Dumbledore sometimes.

It feels like we’re pieces in someone else’s game.

RON

oh really?

ya think so?

Hermione eye stares him in annoyance

RON

ok.. sorry about that

it’s true

we have been kinda trapped in a corner

HERMIONE

i bet it’s Umbridge

she must be behind dumbledore

snape

mcgongali

gosh even the entire school i must say

HARRY

speaking of that….

about detention

They all lean foward

HARRY

the professor, she….

she tried to prune me

my hand, she……

she tried to force me to never speak truth again

(ginny and hermione gasp softly)

HARRY (continued)

i knew better than to do that of course

it’s like im treated like a dog

only hear to follow commands

in her office

she had her pen

ready to write

that i mustn’t tell no lies

i saw her pen

Blood ridden

it was a ritual

RON

Thank Goodness you’re safe

it were to be me i’d fold not gonna lie

but what do you think are we going to do now?

HARRY

i don’t know

we can’t fight the school

nor can we report to dumbledore

i’m stuck

GINNY

we stick together

just like that harry

we only have one person we can count on

HARRY

that’s right

THE KING

King of the Muggles

HERMIONE

OH my GOODNESS yesss

i can’t believe i have forgotten all bout it

RON

yeah explain

i know now who he is but….

what do you mean by King of the Muggles?

HARRY

ahh yes let me tell you

so i was at dumbledore’s office one night

before the Final tournament

he had a glowing blue pool in there and i…

HERMIONE

the Pensieve yes

HARRY

yeah uhh how do you know?

HERMIONE

i snuck in there once

(grins)

RON

oh noo you naughty girl

when did you do that

HERMIONE

in the middle of the Dance

ya know

the one you RUINED

(she frowns, Ron rolls his eyes)

after all the fuss i decided to explore dumbledores room

and i saw the pensive you saw

as well as another artifact you might want to see

RON

we'll talk about that later

let Harry finish his story

GINNY

yes please

HARRY

ok so….

I got pulled into that Pensieve like WOAHHH

And i see a whole memory in real time

guess who i saw

RON

The King?

HARRY

yes yes

I saw the King in a courtroom

with everyone in hogwarts

they were putting him on trial

GINNY

what were they saying

HARRY

i heard Shouts

yells

saying

HANG HIM

HANG HIM

HANG HIM ON THE TREE

i felt sad

he looked innocent

he didn’t even say much

it felt like he was just

not trying to entertain the court

and stand his ground

HERMIONE

why did they want him killed?

HARRY

yes they wanted him

because

apparently He’s stronger than the wizarding world

he can heal people with his own bare hands

split mountains across the sky

and walk to the edges of the sea

it was nothing like the wizards have ever seen

they called him a mad man

a Death eater

a man with powers beyond

they believed he served voldemort

but he didn’t

the muggles

they call him the king of the muggles

RON

yeah king of the muggles

but why would anyone want to be king of the muggles

they’re powerless

HARRY

exactly

that’s why he must be the king right?

the court accused him because he had authority

but all of his charges seemed like frauds

nonsense i tell you

when all of his records were blank

and the witnesses came and confessed

that he was nothing but a ordinary innocent man

MR CROUTCH came at his neck with all of might trying to get him to bite

GINNY

what did dumbledore say

HARRY

dumbledore agreed….

with Mr Croutch

(Ginny gasps again louder this time, Ron raises an eyebrow)

he said the evidence against him was “too overwhelming”

that he had no choice

but to sentence him to a hanging

in front of a Muggle born town

HERMIONE

how DARE he

RON

did he actually get hung?

or did he strike back !

i heard your stories hermione

he probably went BOOM

BAH BOw..

HARRY

no he actually did get hung

he died that night

RON

really?

oh CMON

then how did he find YOU, HERMIONE

and sirius black

and save you two from multiple dementors

HARRY

i don’t know

but all i know is that he’s alive

and he’s stronger

than any wizard in this school could ever be

otherworldly

and as for us

we just have to never

stop

putting our trust in him

GINNY

right!

i will say

i’m glad we still have hope

we’re just kids after all right

what are we doing thinking of fighting voldemort

i feel like im being pulled into a battle i cant face

RON

me neither

and to be honest guys

i don’t even want to face them either

i mean…

all the jokes and the crappy stuff

i couldn’t help it

everything just feels so dark ya know

you guys moving around a lot

and me not knowing what was happening for a bit

i was only trying to lighten the mood for you guys

especially you harry

HERMIONE

but definitely not me tho

RON

al right alright let it go will ya

i’m sorry for treating you like that in the dance

you and your pride in the books scares me ya know

it’s mental

HERMIONE

sigh

ok ill admit

to you, harry and ginny

i…. i try so hard,

in hogwarts

studying so much for this school

cuz it’s….

it’s hard to be wanted here in hogwarts

i mean do you remember what Draco used to call me

HARRY

a mudblood

HERMIONE

stop

i hate that name gosh it hurts

(she tears up a little)

i wake up everyday

trying to redeem myself

trying to fix everything myself

to gain control of my life

control of how my family sees me

the muggles

and the entire wizarding school

only so i could be wanted for once in my life

(she bursts into tears, Ron comforts her on his chest)

i’m sick of it

the works

this school

there’s no point in being the “brightest” anymore

only for me to lose myself

GINNY

i understand how you truly feel

it hurts to be the only weasley daughter with ron and his brothers

RON

me?

what did i do wrong to you

i’ve kept you alone

GINNY

exactly

i felt like i could never fit in with you and the brothers

you and your Boy things

and stinky socks

(harry laughs)

RON

quiet potter my sock doesn’t stink

but yes

i see what you mean

Ron blinks, surprised.

The tease drains from his face.

He studies her, drawn in by the honesty — quietly moved.

Harry watches them both, eyes wide,

almost like seeing his friends for the first time.

HARRY

Yeah…

We’ve all been carrying things, haven’t we?

And maybe…

maybe the only way is through

together

let’s put our hands togther cmon

HERMIONE

(a smile lifts up)

this isn’t a quidditch match harry, really?

HARRY

yes i’m being serious let’s go

(they all put their hands in middle in front of the cackling fire)

on my mark we’re gonna say team everlasting

RON

what’s everlasting

HARRY

the everlasting kingdom

(Ron eyes lifts, remembering the time where harry first mentioned it in their second year)

HARRY

OK on 3

1

2

3

(everyone)

TEAM EVERLASTING

The fire glows warmer, wrapping them in its flicker.

For the first time all year,

the common room felt like more than a school.

It felt like family.

INT. GRYFFINDOR DORMITORY – NIGHT

Harry sits at his desk,

quill scratching across parchment.

Candlelight flickers.

His voice carries over as he writes.

HARRY (V.O.)

Dear Padfoot,

I have so much to tell you.

Remember that night at Hogwarts?

When we miraculously got saved…

I know exactly who it was that came and saved us.

I know this might be hard to believe,

but it’s a long story.

Me and the rest of my friends have a lot to tell you.

Wishing to see you around.

Sincerely,

Harry.

Harry folds the letter.

His face is tired but hopeful.

———

INT. OWLERY – DAY

The floor is covered in straw, droppings, feathers.

Owls shift and hoot in their roosts.

Harry steps in, holding the letter.

HARRY

Hedwig!

Hedwig flutters down gracefully.

Harry strokes her feathers and ties the parchment to her leg.

HARRY (softly)

Take it safe.

Hedwig soars out into the cold sky,

disappearing over the dark silhouette of the Forbidden Forest.

Harry watches, troubled.

His eyes catch on something in the trees —

a massive, bat-winged horse-like creature half hidden in shadow.

He frowns, uneasy.

Behind him, the old wooden door creaks. He turns.

Luna Lovegood drifts into the room, dreamlike, clutching a small package.

HARRY

Hi.

LUNA

H…hi. Didn’t think anyone else would be up here.

INT. GRYFFINDOR COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

Harry, Hermione, Ron and Ginny sit near each other in the common room

the room is empty of other students

Hermione sighs and shuts her book with a SNAP.

I don't know how we're ever going to pass our O.W.L.s in Defense against the dark arts.

That Umbridge woman is…

She looks at Harry and Ron.

HERMIONE

we’ve got to do something about her.

The boys stare at her.

RON

Yeah, well, poison should do the trick.

HERMIONE

don't be silly, Ron. Not her,

I meant her teaching.

We're not going to learn anything in that class.

HARRY

shouldn’t that be a good thing?

after all we’ve all decided that fighting back fire with fire was never the answer right?

HERMIONE

that’s true

RON

so what do we do then

HARRY

i don’t know

Hogwarts has been a skeleton for ages

Hermione

remember you told us about that ancient scroll you found at dumbledore’s office in the night of the dance

what was it about?

HERMIONE

OH Yes

she pulls out her bag and slips out a ancient scroll

it has another mark again

a lion and a lamb

Hermione opens up the parchment

rolls open the scroll on the table for them to read

GINNY

ooooh what is that?

HERMIONE

i don’t know

but it seems like it is something we should read

it just felt like something we needed to read

i never understood it

but now here you guys are

you can help me figure it out

HARRY

the mark matches the ones on my other scrolls

HERMIONE

Really?

well then,

bring them out too

(Harry pulls out the two scrolls he kept since

the scroll of danion and the scroll of zeke)

the both have the exact mark on their parchments

a lion and a lamb

HERMIONE

where did you get these two

HARRY

well first i got the scroll of danion from Hagrid

he said he found it in Dumbledore’s library as well

next to the pensive

seems like dumbledore is the one that carries the heaviest secrets

RON

what about the second one

HARRY

yes this one is the Scroll of Zeke

GINNY

you found it?

oh i remember i read that one too

harry i found that scroll in my pocket suddenly in diagon alley

HARRY

yes it was LUCIUS

he put it in your pocket to frame you

GINNY

(gasps)

but why

HARRY

because he knew you were vulnerable

it’s like the more you look for the light

the harder Voldemort starts to try

to stop you from getting the truth

RON

so what were both the scrolls about then?

Harry lays his hands on the scrolls.

HARRY

Well

Danion spoke of visions.

Dreams of beasts rising,

kingdoms falling…

It sounded mad—until I lived the life of Danion myself.

the dreams he had

they must be something right?

Hermione leans in, her finger tracing the symbols.

HERMIONE

The scroll of zeke… his scroll is stranger still.

look at the drawings

Wheels of fire, creatures full of eyes,

a city where the throne never fades.

maybe this isn’t just history

It’s… a promise

RON

Promise for what tho?

Ginny unrolls hers, nervous but steady.

GINNY

guys i think we should really read this one—

HERMIONE

what is it?

GINNY

(reading slowly)

“The beast that you saw was,

and is not,

and is about to rise from the pit

and go to destruction.”

The words hang in the air like a curse.

Ron gulps.

RON

That’s… Voldemort isn’t it…

Hermione looks sharply at him—surprised he’s the one who names it.

RON (continued)

didn’t he rise when Harry’s parents were in town

HARRY

Yes, Exactly

and now he’s in flesh again

he killed Cedric diggory in my own eyes

GINNY

so the scrolls

they weren’t made up stories were they?

they were….

HERMIONE

Warnings

The scrolls were warning us all along

HARRY

definitely

Voldemort didn’t just come back by chance

he was always coming

The three scrolls lie together, their seals glimmering faintly in unison.

HERMIONE

Wow so they all fit?

Danion shows the cycle—

beasts rising,

nations falling.

HARRY

Zeke shows the beginning and end

the everlasting Kingdom that swallows them all.

GINNY

And this last scroll tells us who is the main beast

ready to rise one last time

(they all sit in silence)

GINNY

So the King…

the One Harry saw in the lake

He’s the only one who can break this cycle

The room falls still.

Harry stares at the scrolls,

the glow of the fire flickering across his scar.

HARRY

Then it’s not about defeating Voldemort.

It’s about waiting

for Him.

The true King.

The fire pops, as if punctuating the thought.

Ron slumps back in his chair.

RON

Brilliant.

So not only do we have to survive Umbridge,

outwit Malfoy,

and keep You-Know-Who from murdering us

—

We’re also supposed to just sit here

and wait…

until the King comes back?

Harry sits still thinking

His eyes stay fixed on the three scrolls,

burning with new clarity.

HARRY

No

We’ll expose the school

They’ve got to believe this

it’s our only shot of saving the other students

RON

right

but we got to get past Umbringe

and the others without getting caught

HARRY

don’t mind them

i have a plan

EXT. HOGWARTS - DAY

Leaves, now a molted brown color, drift off of the trees around Hogwarts. It is now October.

EXT. HOGSMEAD - DAY

Hermione, Ron, Ginny and Harry walk down the crowded streets of Hogsmead, avoiding the swarms of other students.

GINNY

Where are we going, Harry?

He leads them on confidently.

They stop before a slightly seedy looking pub.

HARRY

There we are.

RON

"The Hog's Head, " Harry?

He leads them towards it.

HARRY

Come on, I'll explain in a minute.

INT. HOG'S HEAD - DAY

The three of them step into the pub. It is grimy and ill-lit.

Shady witches and wizards sit uneasily in corners.

Except for one corner by the front window, which is populated by the rest of the hogwarts students

HERMIONE looks questioningly at Harry.

HERMIONE

Harry, what's going on?

HARRY

These are some people you mentioned my Defense Against the Dark Arts idea with.

He sits down. Hermione and Ron follow.

HERMIONE

You mean about us teaching ourselves?

HARRY

(whispering)

No.

it’s about You-Know-Who

NEVILLE

Hey, Harry.

HARRY

Hey, Neville.

LUNA (dreamily)

It's good to see that the horned snorkle-stacks haven't gotten you yet, Harry.

Harry looks confused for a moment.

HARRY

Uh... same to you, Luna.

Hermione sighs

then gets up and beats on the table to quiet everyone.

HERMIONE

uhhh Hi, everyone.

So Harry thought it would be good if we met and talked over how we wanted to tell you guys something we kept to ourselves lately

(pause)

we think it’s important for the whole school to know

FRED

Hear, hear!

HERMIONE

i don’t know if this information were about to tell you

will help us pass our O.w.L.s,

but more importantly,

it gives us the ability to protect ourselves from...Lord Voldemort.

Several people jump or wince in fear at the name.

Hermione takes a shuddering breath, looking exhilarated.

She looks at Harry.

Hermione looks pleased.

ZACHARIAS

How do we know You-Know-Who's really back?

GEORGE

Dumbledore believes he is.

JUSTIN FINCH-FLETCHLY

You mean Dumbledore believes him.

He nods in Harry's direction.

HERMIONE

That's true, but I think we're drifting from the purpose--

HARRY

It's okay, Hermione.

He looks at the crowd.

HARRY

Ok guys I believe Voldemort's back because

he was always meant to come

this doesn’t have anything to do with me in particular

or my scar

its something he’s after that’s much bigger

and i’m not on dumbledore’s side anymore

Dumbledore's already told the school that

If you didn't believe him

you won't believe anvone

and i’m not a part of that

(There is a tense silence.)

HERMIONE

well…. uh anyway

i think what harry means is that

there’s something off about this school

not just Umbringe

but….. dumbledore

(The whole room gasps)

SEAMUS FINNIGAN

dumbledore?

are you saying dumbledore’s a enemy of us too

HARRY

No that’s not what i’m saying it’s just

JUSTIN FLINCH

Who cares

he’s just his pawn anyway

spreading lies like Umbringe is for the ministry

RON

alright why do YOU all just shut up

The reason why we brought you here

is because Hogwarts is Cursed

(suddenly people look uncomfortable)

you all been learning Witchcraft and wizardry for Years

all for it to be used by VOLDEMORT

ERNIE

don’t you dare say his name

RON

or what?

i’m not afraid like you all are

JUSTIN FLINCH

then why don’t you just go fight him yourself

HARRY

that’s the thing we won’t

i’m here to say

i’m not here to FIght Voldemort anymore

i want to escape

look at Hogwarts

its legacy

the architecture

its shape looks wonderful

LUNA

it’s lovely

like a princess’s castle

HARRY

correct

but this school isn’t for a princess

it’s for YOU-KNOW- Who

ZACHARIAS

Really?

pfff

So Voldemort wants a little kingdom of a school filled with an army of little kids?

(They all laugh)

very funny Potter

HARRY

(growing in rage)

You all think this is FUNNY?

HUH?

You don’t KNOW what i’ve been through

You don’t Know WHAT i’ve touched

I already SEEN the other side

I’ve seen the Rituals

I went to up to HEAD to HEAD with these people

and i’m still alive

to say in this moment

that’s there only one King

that i stand for

thats going to beat VOLDEMORT

and his death eater army

You think this is a school.

It’s not.

It’s a palace that was made

from a memory of Tom Riddle.

and it’s only a matter of time before the real kingdom comes

SEAMUS

Oh Brother

what is this guy even talking about

cmon harry

i mean really

what king are you talking about

Like wow

i thought you were the chosen one man

i can believe you’re out believing in dumb stories and….

HARRY

(yelling)

STOP CALLING ME THAT !

(A stark silence struck the room.

everyone is speechless,

astonished to see harry ever break down in public

———

HARRY

I never CHOSE to be in this wretched school.

"I never wanted your wand.

Your fame.

Your robes.

and Your rituals.

(Gasps.

Snickers.

A few smirks from Slytherin.)

———

Hermione froze.

Ron opened his mouth—then shut it.

and it just fuels the fire even more

Someone yells :

this guy's a lunatic

“yeah mate

i’m disappointed in you potter”

“welp I guess we lost him for good”

SEAMUS

let’s go find Draco

He’ll train us

he seems more well thought than this fool

Plus we’re gonna pass our OWLS

and beat Voldemort ourselves

WHO’s with me

(They all raise their hands and yell)

SEAMUS

(continued)

Good luck staying alive

especially with that scar

you’ll need it

(smirks)

cmon now let’s go

(they all pack their stuff and leave back into hogwarts

ginny, Hermoine, Harry, Ron, and Cho remained

harry runs out the opposite of the classroom and breaks into tears quietly

Hermione, Ginny and Ron come to stand beside him

HARRY

it’s okay i’m fine you don’t have to worry about me

i’ll meet you guys at school

i just need to be alone right now

Hermione, Ginny and Ron leave

shortly

after

Harry hears footsteps in the snow again

HARRY

i know you’re there

i can hear your steps

i said i need time alone

(he hears a different voice)

CHO

harry?

it’s me

Cho

HARRY

Cho?

(He wipes his tears and turns around,

she looks at him with a slightly worried smile)

CHO

don’t worry about them

harry

they’re just….

HARRY

i said don’t worry about me

i’m fine

CHO

but i just wanted to check on you

ya know

i've been thinking

maybe you should join us

i mean after all

don't you want to at least have some training

just in case

HARRY

i don't need training

its a long story but

i'd rather sit this one out

why would i even want to train with Draco in the first place

Do you not hear how the school treats me?

CHO

i know but

i've been thinking about you for some time

Meaning to spend time with you

we never got the chance since the tragedy

About Cedric

and everything you saw

HARRY

are you sure you want to hear what i have to say

i mean why do you care anyway

CHO

because i need to

Cedric was my love

yet the tragedy of him gone

makes me wonder what really went down with him

HARRY

listen

all you need to know

is that voldemort killed him in front of me

striked him quickly

ok?

there’s not much to talk about

CHO

there is a little

please

join me at the Ravenclaws Common room

i have a lot of questions to ask you

(Harry Looks puzzled and turns away

Cho walks back into hogwarts

he watches her leave)

INT. HOGWARTS ENTRANCE

Students return to Hogwarts after Christmas break.]

Harry: Really?

[Ginny giggles]

Hermione: Harry! Ginny, Hagrid's back.

[Harry, Ron and Hermione turn to leave.]

Harry: let’s go

[Harry, Ron and Hermione run to Hagrid's hut to meet Hagrid, returning after a lengthy absence. They tune in to Umbridge's conversation.]

Umbridge: I will say this one last time.

I'm ordering you to tell me where you've been.

Hagrid: I told you. I've been away for me health.

Umbridge: Your health?

Hagrid (as Harry, Ron and Hermione hide):

Yeah. Bit of fresh air, you know.

Umbridge: Oh, yes. As gamekeeper, fresh air must be difficult to come by.

(as it pans on Hagrid) If I were you, I shouldn't get too used to being back.

In fact, I mightn't bother unpacking at all.

[Umbridge leaves Hagrid's hut as Ron hides. She sniffs, spraying perfume on herself and the door, then walks back up to the castle.]

hermione, ron, ginny and harry all walk

in

Hagrid: Hey there what are you guys up to

HERMIONE

Hagrid

we have so much to tell you

about our discoveries

Hagrid

really what is it?

Hermione

We figured out what’s really wrong with this school

look

she pulls out the three scrolls out of her bag

all with the same marks on each on them

a lion and a lamb

Hagrid

woah

there’s three of them

since when you find that harry?

HARRY

i didn’t

we all did

Ginny found one

You gave me one

and hermione found the last

HAGRID

well go on then

cut to the chase

Hermione

we think that this is school is ummm….

Hagrid

well?

Hermione

it’s cursed

Hagrid

Cursed?

what do you mean cursed

i’ve been in the school for many years

too many to count

Hermione (hesitant, voice dropping):

It’s cursed, Hagrid.

This isn’t just a school.

It’s… a shadow.

Hagrid (frowns):

A shadow? Of what?

Harry (stepping in, voice firm):

A palace.

A palace that belonged to Someone else.

And Tom Riddle — he twisted it.

He built Hogwarts like a copy,

but the foundation’s cracked.

That’s why the walls feel alive.

Why the halls change.

Why it looks

hollow a bit

Ginny (pulls out her scroll):

The lion and the lamb.

That’s what keeps showing up.

It’s not from this place —

it’s from the Kingdom that was before.

Hagrid (taken aback, voice softening):

Blimey… you’re saying all these years… the school I been guardin’, feedin’, protectin’… it’s built on a curse?

Hermione:

Not just a curse.

A memory.

Riddle’s memory.

Every spell,

every corridor,

every moving stair —

they’re echoes.

He made Hogwarts in the image of something greater,

but twisted.

Harry (turning to Hagrid, voice almost breaking):

Don’t you feel it, Hagrid?

Like the ground’s borrowed… like it was never meant to stand?

(The hut grows quiet, fire crackling. Snow presses against the window. They all look uneasy.)

Hagrid (after a long pause, heavy sigh):

I’ll be honest, Harry…

I’ve loved this school more than life itself.

But if you’re right…

then maybe that love was blind.

(they all glance at each other in silence)

but on the bright side

maybe That’s why I gave you the scroll in the first place Harry.

maybe It wasn’t just a gift.

i heard a whisper to me in the forest:

hand it to the boy who bears the scar.

HARRY

wow

im astounded

you hear it too

Hagrid

of course

HAGRID

but you’ve been pulled closer than the rest.

The voices,

the dreams—you've seen more than any lad should.

Hermione leans forward, eyes sharp.

HERMIONE

yeah Harry… your visions aren't random.

and if you have anything you've seen that you want to tell us

it's okay

we're here for you

Harry stiffens. Silence presses on him as everyone stares

Finally, he blurts out:

HARRY

Fine.

There is something, Yesterday

after you guys left… Cho came to me.

She wanted me to meet her.

Said we could talk.

At the Ravenclaw common room.

(The others freeze.)

RON

(outraged)

Are you barking mad?!

That’s a trap if I’ve ever heard of one.

HERMIONE

Harry… the Ravenclaw common room is sealed.

Students can’t just walk in.

If she’s inviting you, then something seems to already been tampered with.

GINNY says nothing.

Her eyes linger on Harry—hurt, suspicious, afraid.

HAGRID

(solemn, placing a heavy hand on Harry’s shoulder)

Listen to me.

When a whisper comes from above, it ain’t always the kingdom speakin’.

voldemort’s voice can sound just like His,

if you’re not careful.

Some voices want to lead you off the path.

If she asks you again,

you’d best know Who you’re really followin’.

Harry swallows, looking at the scrolls.

Their carved lion and lamb shimmer in the firelight like a warning.

(thunder rumbles outside of the hut

wind blows rapidly

Hagrid looks outside)

HAGRID

it’s changing out there

just like last time

there’s a storm coming

we all best be ready when she does

INT. DARK VOID – DREAM

A vast darkness surrounds

The ground is slick stone,

wet with echoes of dripping water.

A single torch sputters.

Ginny stands alone at the center, trembling,

From the shadows, cloaked DEATH EATERS step forward — one by one.

Their masks gleam. Their laughter hisses.

Then he comes.

VOLDEMORT.

His presence makes the air itself curdle.

His eyes burn,

his wand raised like a serpent’s fang.

Ginny stands tall now — trembling,

but refusing to bow.

Her red hair shines like a crown of flame,

VOLDEMORT

(low, venomous)

Still you resist me… child?

Ginny says nothing. Her silence is defiance.

The Death Eaters snarl,

shifting uneasily,

VOLDEMORT

(furious, his voice cracking like thunder)

Just like Harry huh?

Defiant

Foolish

You’re nothing but a Weasley

You think you can defy me?

He raises his wand higher.

The green glow gathers like a storm in his palm.

The DEATH EATERS chant in unison,

voices like iron chains

But Ginny does not move.

Her eyes glisten with tears,

yet her chin is lifted —

VOLDEMORT

(enraged, spitting)

AVADA KEDABRA!

The green light surges,

filling the void with a deadly brilliance —

And the dream shatters.

———

INT. HOGWARTS DORMITORY – NIGHT

Harry jerks awake, drenched in sweat and terror

His chest heaves.

He stumbles from his bed,

clutching his scar.

HARRY

(shaking, whispering)

No… no… NO!

He collapses to his knees,

pressing his forehead to the bed

HARRY

(crying out)

Why, my lord

why

what have i done

Please… don’t let it be her.

Not Ginny… not her.

anyone but her

The room is silent.

No answer.

Only the wind clawing at the windows,

like laughter.

Harry grips his wand

frustrated

trembling,

staring at the darkness

convinced the dream is more than just a dream.

INT. HOGWARTS – CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Harry leave his dorm room

and stumbles through the dim halls,

clutching his chest as if the dream is still choking him.

Torches flicker. The sound of dripping water follows him.

FLASHES

– Ginny in the dark void, hair glowing like fire.

– Voldemort’s wand, hissing like a serpent.

– Ginny trembling, whispering, “Harry…”

Harry shakes his head,

but the visions replay—closer, louder, sharper.

Harry blinks, trembling.

FLASHBACK – GINNY IN THE SNOW

She’s laughing,

cheeks red,

snowflakes caught in her hair.

GINNY: “Is it about your dreams?

Do you see me in them?”

FLASHBACK – HOGWARTS LIBRARY – DAY

Harry sits on a wooden bench,

next to Ginny,

she leans toward him

with her steady, unshakable warmth in her eyes.

GINNY

When you think you’re alone harry…

look again.

That’s when He’s closest.

BACK TO HALLWAY

The images stop appearing

Harry stands in the hallway

and lifts his gaze — uncertain,

almost scared to believe.

Ginny’s voice still echoes faintly in his mind.

For one fragile heartbeat, Harry steadies.

But then — a softer voice cuts in.

CHO (O.S.)

Harry?

Her voice slices through the silence.

Warm.

Soothing.

Like honey poured into the wound.

Harry startles, quickly wiping his face.

HARRY: it’s okay i’m fine.

CHO tilts her head,

studying him with practiced sympathy.

CHO: No… you’re not.

You’ve been carrying too much.

Come with me.

Harry shakes his head.

HARRY: I can’t. I’ve got to sit alone at the-

CHO (stepping closer, lowering her voice):

I spoke with Draco

They want you with us.

They even agreed you should lead the training.

Harry freezes, torn.

HARRY: No… no, I can’t do that.

CHO (smiling faintly, almost pleading):

Please just,

Do it for me.

You deserve a break.

Just once… let’s go.

Her hand brushes his arm.

Harry exhales, broken,

the dream of Ginny’s torment still burning behind his eyes.

HARRY

(thinking to himself)

ginny im sorry….

i can’t lose you

i can’t

this is for your own good

my love

(He swallows,

eyes closing tight.

Then he nods to Cho.

Her smile widens.

They walk off together,

with cho’s hand wrapped around his arm

leading him to the hidden Room of Requirement

Harry’s shadow stretching long against the stone walls.

INT. ROOM OF REQUIREMENT – NIGHT

The students crowd tighter as Harry stands in the middle. His wand shakes slightly in his hand.

A crowd of students stands tense, scattered into corners — Slytherins in black, Ravenclaws with calculating eyes.

Harry enters behind Cho. Whispers ripple through the room.

STUDENT #1

Why’s he here?

STUDENT #2

We don’t need him. He’ll ruin this too.

The hatred stings. Harry looks at the floor, wishing he could vanish.

SEAMUS

(snickering)

what are you doing here harry

you and your little king fairy tales

What’s the great Harry Potter gonna teach us — how to cry for mummy?

DRACO

(mocking)

Careful, Seamus.

He might tell us about his dreams again.

Laughter ripples.

Harry’s face twists.

His chest heaves.

Suddenly—

HARRY

(booming, louder than anyone’s heard him)

ENOUGH!

The torches flare.

The air seems to quake. Everyone freezes.

HARRY

(voice sharp, commanding)

I came here to defend hogwarts not for you nimwits to come mock me again

i’m doing this because i have to

not because i want to

You think Voldemort’s playing games while you laugh?

He’ll kill you. Every last one of you.

If you can’t fight — you’re already dead.

Silence.

The laughter dies.

Fear glints in the eyes of even Draco and Seamus.

Harry raises his wand

HARRY

Bombarda

his spell hitting a training dummy so hard

it shatters against the wall.

HARRY

Now pick up your wands.

Or get out.

The room obeys.

Good

let’s begin

(and the lesson begins)

INT. ROOM OF REQUIREMENT – AFTER

The fire dims. Only Harry and Cho remain.

Cho steps closer, her eyes shining.

CHO

You were incredible.

Did you see them?

Even Draco listened.

They followed you.

Harry exhales, trembling.

HARRY

I don’t want to be followed.

I just… I don’t want anyone else to die.

CHO

That’s why they need you.

That’s why I need you.

Voldemort killed Cedric

my only one

He killed your parents too

left us all alone with nothing but scars

and grief

CHO

(leans in, whispering)

Don’t carry it all alone.

You don’t have to fight anymore, Harry…

Let me carry the pain with you.”

Her words appeared like honey

She touches his hand

He hesitates.

And he tugs

But Harry’s grief… was louder.

his thoughts

still haunted by Ginny’s screams from the dream.

Cho presses closer,

pulling him into her orbit.

Harry gives in

And they kiss

INT. GIRLS’ DORM – NIGHT

Ginny bolts upright in bed. Her breath sharp, eyes wide.

No sound, no dream —

only a sudden stirring.

She frowns, confused, listening.

Footsteps.

Slipping out quietly, she pads down the corridor.

———

INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Ginny presses into the shadows as she sees her brothers, Fred and George, sneaking from behind a wall .

GINNY

(whispering)

woahh What’s that?

FRED

(startled)

Ginny?! You shouldn’t be here.

GEORGE

(nervous chuckle)

It’s nothing — just… training.

But Ginny’s eyes catch the door before it seals — the Room of Requirement.

———

INT. ROOM OF REQUIREMENT - SAME

Inside, Harry and Cho’s kiss breaks.

Harry exhales shakily, still caught in her orbit.

Then— he freezes.

His eyes dart to the door.

Through the crack — Ginny.

Her face pale. Tears pooling.

They lock eyes.

A silence sharper than any curse.

Ginny’s lip trembles. She turns and runs.

HARRY

No— Ginny! Wait!

But the door slams shut.

———

INT. ROOM OF REQUIREMENT – CONTINUOUS

Harry throws himself at the wall, banging his fists.

HARRY

(anguished)

What have I done?!

Cho stares, shaken.

CHO

Harry… what’s wrong?

HARRY

(whirls on her, furious)

This. All of this!

(he shakes his head, breaking)

None of this is right.

You tricked me.

You used me

CHO

(defensive, tears streaking)

I wasn’t trying to trick you!

I just— I want you

just for you harry

i really do

(steps closer, voice breaking)

I cannot lose you too.

Not after Cedric.

Not after everything.

I only did this because…

because i love you

HARRY

No you don’t

You just wanted me to fill your void.

and i can’t

(pulls away)

I’m done with you.

I’m done with this place.

i’m done with this stupid training

Cho’s tears stream as she yanks the door open.

She flees into the corridor.

Harry rest his back against the wall, and sits alone.

His breath ragged.

The torches dim, as though even the Room mourns.

INT. GREAT HALL – AFTERNOON

The hall buzzes with chatter.

Platters of food steam on the long tables.

Students laugh, gossip, and lean close over pumpkin juice.

At the Gryffindor table, Hermione and Ron sit midway down. Harry slides onto the bench beside them, his eyes searching.

But Ginny isn’t there.

Harry finds her instead at the Ravenclaw table,

sitting between strangers, stiff and silent.

She stabs at her food without eating.

Her shoulders tight.

Their eyes meet across the room.

Harry swallows hard, almost smiling.

But Ginny’s jaw clenches.

She looks away sharply, as if he doesn’t exist.

Hermione notices.

HERMIONE

(softly, to Ron)

She hasn’t sat with us all day.

RON

(leaning in)

Yeah. What’s up with her?

Harry forces a shrug, stabbing a potato on his plate.

HARRY

it’s nothing

I’m sure she’s just…

taking a breather.

Hermione frowns, unconvinced.

Then— a snicker breaks from further down the table.

SEAMUS

Oi, Potter!

Didn’t know you were such a charmer.

The hall quiets. Heads turn.

Draco stands on the Slytherin bench, smirking like a stage actor.

DRACO

(voice raised)

Careful, ladies!

Best not be alone with Uncle Touchy here.

The hall erupts in cruel laughter.

Harry freezes.

HARRY

What did you just—

DRACO

Oh, haven’t you heard?

Poor Cho.

She said Potter couldn’t keep his hands to himself.

Thought a kiss was his right.

The laughter doubles,

echoing through the rafters.

Some whisper, others glare.

A few younger girls shrink back from Harry.

Harry’s face burns red.

He looks to Hermione and Ron.

Both stare at him, stunned.

HARRY

(quietly, to himself)

No… no, she didn’t…

Then it hits him.

His breath shortens. His fists tremble.

HARRY

(murmuring)

Cho.

Harry shoves his plate aside,

standing so abruptly the bench screeches.

HARRY

(voice cracking, furious)

Shut It it’s a lie

all of you

LIARS

The hall continues to laugh.

some worried

Harry’s eyes blaze —

but the rumors have already spread like fire.

He storms out into the hall, his footsteps echoing, his anger boiling.

The Great Hall buzzes again, louder than before.

Hermione and Ron exchange worried looks.

Ginny doesn’t move. Her head stays down,

fork frozen in her hand.

INT. GIRL’S BATHROOM – EARLIER THAT DAY - MORNING

Three Ravenclaw girls crowd by the sinks,

fixing their hair,

whispering in low tones.

The room echoes faintly with the sound of running water.

Cho lingers at the mirror,

dabbing her eyes, her face weary.

She doesn’t speak.

FRIEND #1

(grinning, playful)

I saw the way Harry Potter was looking at you last night in the training.

FRIEND #2

Yeah, like he couldn’t take his eyes off you.

(beat, teasing)

Why don’t you just go meet up with him?

The girls laugh softly, nudging Cho.

Cho stiffens.

Her lips press together.

For a moment,

she almost smiles at the thought —

but then her face hardens.

CHO

(soft, broken)

You don’t… understand.

The girls exchange glances.

FRIEND #1

What do you mean?

Cho’s breath quickens.

Her words pour out,

desperate.

CHO

He… he already did.

Harry… kissed me.

The laughter dies.

Her friends freeze, wide-eyed.

FRIEND #2

Oh myyy

how was it?

Cho looks down, clutching the sink tighter.

She forces the words,

twisting her grief into something darker.

CHO

I didn’t want it.

I was alone,

just trying to be kind… and he—

(her voice cracks)

he took advantage.

Her friends gasp, shocked.

FRIEND #2

Are you kidding me?

this is serious Cho

what are you going to do?

Cho

i don’t know yet

FRIEND #1

i know what i’m going to do

i’m not letting that slide

Cho’s two friends leave her in the bathroom alone

Outside in the halls

The whispers spread instantly,

like sparks catching dry wood.

One girl darts for the door in the bathroom

the other clutching Cho’s shoulder in sympathy.

Cho remains staring

at the mirror, trembling.

Her reflection stares back — fractured.

Her eyes brim with regret,

but also something sharper: fear, anger.

She thinks to herself,

CHO

If I hadn’t done it… he

he would’ve told on me.

my life would be ruined

goodbye harry

The bathroom door creaks open — and already,

the whispers are leaving with her friends.

The rumor has begun its run.

Cho presses her palms against the cold stone,

her tears streaming as the weight of what she’s unleashed lingers.

INT. GREAT HALL – AFTERNOON

The hall is buzzing with noise.

Students laugh, chatter, eat.

Harry storms in, his fists clenched.

His eyes scan the tables.

There — across the room.

Cho,

emerging from the side corridor with her friends,

hiding in the bathroom again during lunch .

Harry’s jaw tightens.

The whispers slither in.

Low. Venomous.

VOLDEMORT (V.O.)

(hissing)

there she is

Do it.

Make her pay.

She deserves it.

Go on…

Harry’s breathing quickens.

His vision narrows.

The laughter and chatter of the hall fade

until only the hiss remains.

He takes a step forward.

Cho looks up.

Their eyes lock across the hall

Her friends notice first — their faces blanch.

FRIEND #1

(startled)

Oh my goodness — it’s Harry!

FRIEND #2

Run!

The girls scatter,

pulling Cho with them.

Their shrieks echo in the hall

as benches scrape and plates clatter.

Harry’s wand hand twitches.

His feet move before his mind catches up.

He chases them.

VOLDEMORT (V.O.)

(whispering, intoxicating)

Yes… chase her down

Show her your power.

Let her fear you.

Harry barrels through,

eyes blazing with fury.

Cho and her friends dart through the far doors,

and they vanish beyond the corner

into the corridors beyond.

Harry stops short, chest heaving.

He slams his fist against the wall

The entire hall is empty

Harry stands there, trembling, sweat dripping down his temple

torn between rage and shame.

leaving him with nothing

but the echo of his own anger.

Harry lowers his head, his body heavy.

He storms out, his cloak billowing behind him

INT. UMBRIDGE'S OFFICE – EVENING

A pink glow fills the room.

Plates of kittens mew soundlessly on the walls,

watching with blank stares.

Umbridge sits prim, teacup in hand. Her smile is sugar — her eyes, steel.

Before her, a trembling Ravenclaw girl (Cho’s friend) wrings her hands.

FRIEND

(stammering)

P-Professor… I thought you should know… something

about Harry Potter.

Umbridge leans forward, eager.

UMBRIDGE

Oh, yes?

FRIEND

He… he kissed Cho Chang when she didn’t want him to.

In the Room of Requirement last night.

She… she was crying.

Everyone knows now.

i just had to let you know too

Umbridge’s painted lips curve wider.

She sets her teacup down with a delicate clink.

UMBRIDGE

(tutting sweetly)

My, my.

The Boy Who Lies.

The Boy Who Breaks Rules.

And now… the Boy Who Cannot Control Himself?

She gives a girlish giggle — chilling in its delight.

FRIEND

And… and there’s more.

Some students… they’re training in secret.

In the Room of Requirement.

Umbridge’s eyes sharpen.

For a heartbeat, her smile falters into something wolfish.

Then — she laughs.

UMBRIDGE

(cackling softly)

Wonderful .

Absolutely wonderful .

She rises, smoothing her cardigan,

adjusting the bow at her throat.

UMBRIDGE

You’ve been most helpful, dear.

Run along now — and keep your lips sealed.

The girl scurries out. The door shuts.

Alone, Umbridge stands in the glow of her office.

The kittens tilt their heads, silent witnesses.

She clasps her hands, face glowing with triumph.

UMBRIDGE

(whispering to herself)

At last… the cracks appear.

Harry Potter… Hogwarts… all of it…

Soon, everything will belong to me.

The teacup rattles slightly in its saucer —

her laughter fills the pink chamber.

INT. GRYFFINDOR DORMITORY – NIGHT

The dorm is dark, moonlight spilling across the floor. Harry lies restless, half-asleep, tossing in his bed.

Suddenly— BANG!

The door slams open. A lantern flares.

UMBRIDGE

(sharp, shrill)

Potter. Up. Now.

FILCH

(grinning, gravelly)

Caught at last, we have.

Harry jolts upright, blinking. Before he can reach for his glasses, Filch lurches forward, seizing his arm with a vice-like grip.

HARRY

(struggling)

What—what's going on?

UMBRIDGE

(tight smile)

You'll find out soon enough.

Filch yanks Harry out of bed. Harry stumbles, barefoot, his wand still on the nightstand.

From the other bed, RON bolts awake.

RON

Harry?! What are they doing—?

He starts to rise, but Umbridge whirls on him, wand raised.

UMBRIDGE

Stay where you are, Weasley. This does not concern you.

Ron freezes, wide-eyed, watching helplessly as Filch drags Harry toward the door.

HARRY

Ron—!

The door slams shut before he can finish.

Ron sits frozen in the dark, breathing hard, staring at the empty doorway. A chill runs down his spine.

RON

(whispering)

Blimey… what are they going to do to him?

INT. ROOM OF REQUIREMENT – NIGHT

The hidden chamber glows with torchlight as students practice spells.

NEVILLE stumbles backward, nearly tripping.

NEVILLE

Whoa!

LUNA steps forward, calm as ever, wand raised.

LUNA

Expecto Patronum.

A silvery doe bursts forth, galloping around the room in graceful arcs. Students duck and watch in awe — until the floor trembles.

THUD.

The chandelier rattles overhead.

The doe flickers, then vanishes.

Students rush to the shattered windows, peering out. Glass crackles and falls.

A sharp voice cuts through the chaos.

UMBRIDGE (O.S.)

I’ll make short work of this.

The wall EXPLODES inward with a deafening blast —

UMBRIDGE

Bombarda Maxima!

Stone and dust rain across the room. Screams echo as students scatter.

Through the haze, UMBRIDGE emerges — flanked by CHO’S FRIENDS and a pair of prefects.

Her eyes blaze with triumph.

UMBRIDGE

(seething, pointing)

Get them!

AFTERMATH

[Everyone comes close to Harry.

We then see Umbridge suspended from Hogwarts for pending investigation.

We eventually arrive back at Hogwarts.

The headmaster is reinstated.

Harry packs his clothes in his suitcase.

He looks at something, puts it in his suitcase, closes it and locks it.

He sits on the bed.]

INT. DUMBLEDORE’s OFFICE

Dumbledore (once we're in his office):

I know how you feel, Harry.

Harry: No, you don't. It's my fault.

Dumbledore: No, the fault is mine.

I knew it was only a matter of time before Voldemort made the connection between you.

I thought by distancing myself from you,

as I have done all year,

he'd be less tempted, and, therefore,

you might be more protected.

Harry (after silence): The Prophecy said:

“the Beast and the False Prophet were cast alive into the lake of fire…”

it means the king was always gonna kill him off in the end

DUMBLEDORE

You think because you’ve glimpsed the King,

you no longer need guidance?

You’re still a boy, Harry.

And boys who trust only their gut are swallowed whole.

HARRY

(firm, bitter)

No. What’s swallowed me whole is you.

Treating me like I’m some weapon.

Some “chosen one.” You don’t care about me — you care about your war.

Dumbledore stiffens, his voice sharpening.

DUMBLEDORE

If I had pressed you harder,

if I had demanded more,

it was because the burden falls on you whether you want it or not.

That is the price of prophecy.

HARRY

(shaking his head)

No. That’s the price of your ego.

You needed me to fit into your story.

But I’m not your chosen one.

I’m not anyone’s pawn.

He storms out, slamming the door.

The orb flickers,

thunder rumbling faintly from within.

Dumbledore slumps behind his desk,

his hand trembling as he covers his face.

INT. CASTLE CORRIDORS – CONTINUOUS

Harry storms past Hermione and Ron calling after him.

HERMIONE

Harry, wait—please—

RON

Where are you going?

You can’t just—

Harry ignores them.

His breath is ragged, his eyes wild.

He catches sight of Ginny at the stairwell.

For a flicker she looks at him,

remembering the betrayal,

the kiss,

the silence.

Harry looks away, and keeps walking.

EXT. EDGE OF THE FORBIDDEN FOREST – AFTERNOON

Harry leaves hogwarts alone

The castle looms behind him, windows glowing faintly in the distance. The great towers and staircases feel more like a prison than a home.

Harry drags his suitcase down the stone steps.

Every thud of the wheels echoes his heartbeat.

He stops at the edge of the grounds. He turns, one last look at Hogwarts.

The shadows of the castle stretch long and cold. Memories flood him:

laughter in the cafeteria

Sirius Black’s death

Draco making fun of him

Cho running with her friends

Ginny’s eyes turning away.

Harry’s face hardens.

HARRY

(whispering, to himself)

I’m done.

He grips the suitcase tighter.

HARRY (cont’d)

I’ve given everything.

For them.

For this place.

And what has it given me back?

Nothing but graves.

Nothing but loss.

Nothing but grief

He turns away from the castle for the last time.

His steps are heavy, but his resolve is stronger.

HARRY (cont’d)

I don’t want to be a chosen one.

I don’t want a war.

I just… want a family.

A normal life.

The night grows unnaturally still. The air bends,

as though the earth itself is holding its breath.

Harry freezes.

The path ahead isn’t empty anymore.

A PRESENCE begins to stir in the air.

The trees moan. The wind folds in on itself.

A FIGURE stands in the Sunlight.

Not Dumbledore.

Not Voldemort.

THE KING.

Still.

Silent.

Like He’s been waiting since the beginning of time.

Harry’s breath catches.

His suitcase slips from his grip,

thudding onto the dirt.

HARRY

(quiet, fearful)

…No.

The King doesn’t speak.

Harry tries to run around Him.

The King remains.

He tries the other side.

Still blocked.

HARRY

(shaking, angry)

Why won’t you let me leave?

Why can’t I just go?

The King’s silence is weightier than words.

Harry’s chest heaves.

His anger builds, spilling from grief.

HARRY (cont’d)

I’ve failed everyone.

I’ve failed you

I’ve lost everything.

And You—You just stand there.

Do You even care?

The King doesn’t answer.

Harry trembles, tears sliding down his cheeks.

HARRY (cont’d)

(whispering)

i’m sorry my lord… but you’ve made me do this.

Harry stands trembling,

he raises his wand

The KING hasn’t moved.

Only His hand lifts — slowly, effortlessly —

as if gravity itself bends to His will.

HARRY

STUPEFY!

They Clash.

From the King’s fingertips streams a blinding radiance,

neither fire nor lightning

The two forces COLLIDE.

The ground shakes beneath them.

Trees sway from their roots.

The sky tears with thunder.

Harry’s wand hand shakes violently under the clash,

his feet dragging trenches in the earth

as he pushes back with everything inside him.

HARRY

(straining, crying out)

Why won’t You just let me decide?

The King’s light does not falter.

His eyes blaze with fire —

not with rage,

but with sorrow.

The clash surges.

Harry SCREAMS as his wand arm begins to tremble uncontrollably.

The power flowing against him

Too Powerful

With a deafening CRACK — his arm SNAPS.

Harry is hurled backward in the air

smashing into the ground.

His wand spins uselessly out of his hand.

He clutches his broken arm,

writhing in pain,

tears mixing with dirt and blood.

The King lowers His hand.

His radiance softens.

He steps toward Harry,

who lies crumpled and defeated.

Harry, gasping,

looks up through sweat and agony.

HARRY

(whispering, broken)

…Why?

The King kneels,

His presence both unbearable and tender.

He doesn’t speak.

He only places His hand over Harry’s other arm that isn’t shattered

He leaves the other one broken

Harry’s sobs break into silence.

he sits there until Sun down

unwilling to eat

His strength is gone.

and now All he can do… is yield.

to THE KING

FADE OUT